

THE ARGUS.

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Tuesday, June 22, 1915.

It is a wonder the allied consuls will permit any mention of the battle of Waterloo to escape.

Right now we are in the longest days of the year, and it is too bad we can't have them with us all the time.

It is difficult to understand why so many poets write of violets, lilacs and roses and so few of the cherry and strawberry shortcake.

A New Jersey court has decided that no boy is worth two girls. But no one man on that jury was under 15 years of age.

However people may differ as to the wisdom of the course he has pursued in committing the sentence of Leo Frank to life imprisonment, all must agree that Governor Stinson has exhibited a high degree of courage, considering the inevitable effect of the act upon his political prospects.

With special counsel appointed in one case to compel him to do a certain thing and the same counsel named in another case to prevent him from doing another thing and both hearings going on the same afternoon, State's Attorney Thompson had little time yesterday to attend to his customary duties in connection with the beginning of the trial of criminal cases, also in progress.

Kansas college chemists find that 92 per cent of the food products in that state are now adulterated. A few years ago, before pure food laws went into effect and the public became educated to the evils of eating unwholesome mixtures, such an examination as has been made probably would have shown the percentage practically reversed.

The New York World's London correspondent took a census of Americans now staying at six big hotels in that city and found only a score, whereas a year ago these hotels had approximately 1,500 American patrons and fully 10,000 transient Americans were in London. One hotel manager has declared that this winter will see "the smallest consumption of cocktails and the least use of ice ever recorded in the British capital." One explanation of the financial prostration of this country may be found in the hundreds of millions of dollars usually spent abroad that remain at home for this season.

HORSES VS. GASOLINE.

Illinois is getting ready to do away with horses.

At two big educational tractor exhibits—one at Bloomington and the other at Champaign—this summer, an effort will be made to show farmers that steam and gasoline are cheaper than horses.

The farmers of this state have \$175,000,000 invested in horses and mules and only \$144,000,000 invested in cattle, sheep and hogs. In some Illinois counties the horses are worth three times as much as the cattle.

It takes an average of eight horses worth \$135 a head to farm 150 acres of land. The maintenance charge for these horses is \$450 a year. That is \$3 an acre for power for cultivation purposes. The tractor enthusiasts say they can cut this expense in half.

If they can convince the farmer of the truth of their claims, they will have done much to increase the raising of cattle and hogs, for if horses are removed from the farm, there will be more room for animals which are sold for meat.

THOSE CRAZY MEXICANS.

A Mexican named Chazaro, who at the present time is squirming around in the job of "president" of the riot they call the republic of Mexico, pretends to criticize the attitude of the president of the United States, Chazaro, or whatever his name is, says that Mr. Wilson's note does not coincide with the views expressed by the president in a speech made at Indianapolis some time ago, wherein Mr. Wilson said he had no disposition to meddle in Mexican affairs.

Neither Mr. Wilson nor the American nation as a whole relish the idea of intervention, but conditions have become so intolerable as to amount to a nuisance at our doors, a nuisance that the United States feels should be abated. The Mexicans have been given ample opportunity to abate the nuisance and have not shown themselves competent or even willing to make the effort. Instead they have insisted upon stirring up the other until patience has been worn to a virtue.

Had the same conditions existed in any part of this country the society for prevention of cruelty to animals would have taken a hand long ago.

President Wilson's offer to the Mexicans is a humane proposition and they should appreciate it. Chazaro mentions the "dignity" of the Mexican people.

ple. There may have been a time when the Mexican people possessed some dignity, and no doubt some of them still are in possession of it, but they are not predominating.

Law "dignity" and more good common sense would accomplish wonders in Mexico.

THE SILO AS PROSPERITY SIGN.

In Wisconsin they think they have discovered a peculiar relationship of connection between automobiles and silos among the farmers. The state increased its total number of silos last year by about 1,000 and they are gaining at about the same rate this year. They are the most important single addition to the resources of the state in an economic way. The people of Wisconsin are also adding to the number of automobiles owned and used to the number of about 14,000 a year. A large part of these are owned in the country; the increase in their use among the farmers being far greater than in the city.

The thing which attracts most attention in this case is the fact that the farmer who has considerable dairying or feeding of stock beef without the silo can afford to add the automobile to his means of business and pleasure if he adds a silo to his equipment. In other words, the saving with the silo pays for the automobile in a couple of years. The silo owners are better able to afford the auto than those who are not silo owners. Most of them are able to finance the silo. The silo gives the farmer standing at the bank. If he does dairying enough to warrant building a silo the banker has little doubts of his being able to handle his business. The silo pays for itself in a season, under favorable circumstances, and for an automobile in a couple of seasons. Hence the way is open for the silo owner to get an automobile. The automobile is destined to become far more common in the country than in town.

JOHN B. MOORE ON INTERNATIONAL COOPERATION.

The address delivered by John B. Moore, president of the Lake Mohock conference on international arbitration, on the subject "International Cooperation," treated a very fundamental question. As he said in the beginning of his address, the world court established at The Hague some 15 years ago has been ineffective simply because the spirit of cooperation has been lacking to support it. He then discussed some of the steps necessary to secure such international cooperation.

The strongest opponent of the spirit of cooperation is the conception of nationality, exaggerated as it is "to the point where it either subordinates human rights to national interests, or regards the interests of humanity as being capable of realization only through a particular national agency."

The principle that every independent nation has the right to declare war, and having declared it, to assume the rights of conquest, Mr. Moore said, would have to be restricted before there was anything like a reign of law among nations.

In regard to an arbitration tribunal and an "international police," Mr. Moore made some interesting points. There has never been any difficulty, he said, in having nations to abide by arbitral awards. In reality arbitral awards have been remarkably well observed. "The actual problem with which the world is confronted is how to induce nations to accept not the results but the process of arbitration." The whole question of an international police is, besides, involved with the question of armaments; for if it were attempted without international reduction in armaments it could only make armed conflict more bloody and more costly. And finally, for the preservation of order, national or international, we cannot rely upon force alone. "We must not forget the lack of all effort, moral or physical, for the feeling, the sentiment, the aspirations of humanity; and it is only by the organization of forces, moral or physical, in such manner as to assure peace."


"In order to attain this end, it would be necessary to provide for the employment of three different kinds of agencies, which may be designated by the titles Arbitration, Conciliation, Legislation."

"Arbitration represents the judicial process. But the fact is generally admitted that for the preservation of peace and order judicial methods will not alone suffice."

"It often happens that differences can be effectually adjusted only by the removal of their causes, and this may require the exercise of a power and discretion beyond the application of existing rules. The exercise of such a power would properly be vested in a tribunal of conciliation."

"In the formation of an international organization, provision for the definition and improvement of the rules of international intercourse would form an important and essential part. The requirement of unanimity must, however, be done away with before an international law-making power can be effectually established, and there should be no difficulty in abolishing it, when the principle, so essential to international organization, is once accepted, that no nation is so high or so powerful as to be above the law."

The educational director of the department store education associations, Miss Benish Kennard, declares as an expert that the proper training of girls as commercial workers increases their efficiency in the home. There has been a tendency to neglect their training for outside employment on the ground that on the average it is but temporary. Of course the woman in "her place in the home" and the woman as a wage-earner or professional worker is the same woman. The growing recognition of it is helpful to progress.



HEALTH TALKS

William Brady, M.D.

Glands in the Neck.

For the most part the enlarged cervical glands in children and young adults are simple inflammation produced by infection which enters through nose, throat, teeth and gums, ears or scalp. But since the tubercle bacillus is almost as widespread as common pus cocci, a certain proportion of the cases are tubercular—scrofula.

What to do?

First, prevention. Clean the teeth night and morning, but anyhow at night. Plain soap and water, and toothbrush. Follow the brushing by a brushing with the following: Fluid extra of Ipecac, one part in alcohol, 20 parts; a drop or two to moisten the toothbrush, and no rinsing of mouth after its use.

Fill the temporary teeth and keep the permanent set. Dentistry is more important in childhood than in later life. Never allow a child to go with a decayed tooth untreated.

Avoid catarrhal infections—"colds"—and their results—adenoids and enlarged tonsils—by avoiding coughing, overheated living-rooms, school-rooms and bedrooms. Teach children that all "coughs and colds" are more or less catching; teach them to avoid personal contact and avoid exchanging saliva on personal articles; teach them to cough or sneeze only with a handkerchief or hand before the face, and teach them that cold air is healthful.

Next, treatment. For the simple enlarged glands it suffices to have the portal of entry for the infection cleaned up—teeth, tonsils, catarrh, adenoids, whatever may be found at fault.

For the tubercular glands, the treatment must be not only that just suggested, but also the same general hygienic treatment a consumptive should have—outdoor life.

In a few instances, but very few nowadays, it becomes unavoidable to attack the tubercular nodes surgically.

cally. But this has been found inadvisable and unnecessary in cases which can be properly cared for under good hygienic regimen.

Questions and Answers.

SIGNIFICANCE OF ALBUMIN.
What causes albumin in the urine? Can it be removed? My doctor says the urine is full of albumin. My dictionary says albumin is white of egg. Now I never eat eggs. So some one is wrong, which?

Answer—Albumin may signify trouble almost anywhere in the genito-urinary tract, not necessarily the kidneys. It can be removed if the condition producing it is removable. It doesn't lead to anything—it signifies something wrong. The dictionary must be wrong. At least that is a bum definition. Have a microscopical test of the urine made.

HERE'S RARE FAITHFULNESS.

Please tell me the best thing for catarrh of the head. I have had it for eight years and have taken ten (ten, 10, X, count 'em) bottles of Hall's Catarrh cure but it has done me no good.

Answer—We admire your faithfulness but we pity your credulity. Send stamped addressed envelope for a letter of advice on catarrh, which tells some simple truths but offers no cures. Catarrh, being only symptomatic, demands something else than medicine.

BACILLUS COLI UNDER THE SPOTLIGHT.

Kindly tell me what B. Coli Infection means. 2. What is the remedy? Is the trouble serious?

Answer—Bacillus Coli Communis—common bacillus of the colon—is a germ that inhabits the bowel under ordinary conditions, and you never can tell which way he is going to jump. Sometimes mannerly and mild; again very ugly—Appendicitis, gall-stones, gastric or duodenal ulcer. 2. Diet, Bulgarian bacilli, surgery, etc.

ISTRIA, WHERE ARMIES CLASH, KNOWN TO HISTORY IN NINTH CENTURY, B. C.

"Many long-slumbering memories have been quickened by the present relentless food of war that has engulfed in its course nearly all of the historic spots in Europe, recalling to the breathless onlookers in neutral lands, in the light of the tragic significance of these places today, their romantic stories of the centuries past."

begins a bulletin issued recently by the National Geographic society, treating of what life has been in Austria's Istrian territory, which the Italians are now attempting to invade. The statement continues:

"Istria, the wedge-shaped peninsula at the head of the Adriatic and the surrounding territory back of Trieste, not of great importance commercially or industrially, and with few connections with the world in the west, thus little known and spoken of, unveils a stream of highly interesting reminiscences of past civilization, when brought to our attention as one of today's great battlefields. In the light of events that have occurred there, it takes a higher place in our consideration, fills us with a deeper interest in the history that is now being made upon its borders, and, later, may be made within them."

"The civilization of the peninsula is ancient. Ionians from rich and cultured Miletus settled colonies there in the ninth century B. C., and, in 125 B. C., the Corinthians followed them. The sinner culture of the Greeks once blossomed all along these shores, formed its artists here, built its temples, and at last gave way before the Celts, who arrived about the fourth century B. C. When the Romans were forced to crush the pirates of the North Adriatic, Istria fell under their domination, about 127 B. C. Following an uprising, the Romans thoroughly subdued the land in 125 B. C., and, in 127 B. C. 14,900 Roman colonists were settled there."

"Through the dark ages and well into the middle ages, Istria land was land in the vortex of the struggle between the empires of the east and west, and, then, between Byzantium, the German powers of the north and the rising commercial cities of Italy. By 1145 Venice had established privilege of this picket post of England."

ILLINOIS' LIBERTY BELL

The following interesting story of the Liberty bell of the west appears in a Fort Gage, Ill., letter in the New York Sun:

"The great bronze bell that tolled the end of English supremacy in the Mississippi valley when George Rogers Clark's Kentucky backwoodsmen seized old Kaskaskia in the late twilight of July 4, 1775, will likely become the property of the Illinois Historical society within a short time."

"This historic bell, said to be the oldest west of the Alleghenies, now rests on four bricks on the vestibule floor of the Immaculate Conception church of New Kaskaskia. Cracked and corroded, its music has not been heard over the flatlands of the ancient French settlement for 40 years."

"To the Illinoisian it is almost as interesting a relic as the Liberty bell. Two years almost to the hour from the time the Liberty bell in Philadelphia proclaimed the signing of the American Declaration of Independence the great bell in the tower of the old rock church at Kaskaskia was ringing in honor of George Rogers Clark's

conquest of this picket post of England."

"The bell was a gift to the parish of Kaskaskia from King Louis XV of France. It was cast in France in 1741 and is said to have been placed in the Kaskaskia church in 1742. Its tones were familiar to the habitants of the Kaskaskia valley long before the French and Indian war, and the colony was nearly fifty years old when the monarch's gift was hung in its great oaken yoke in the belfry. It is the most notable relic of early French days remaining in the Kaskaskia district."

"The bell is a beautiful sample of the craftsman's art. It weighs 750 pounds, and according to an inscription was cast in the town of La Rochelle, Normandy, in 1741. An additional inscription recites that bell was cast for the church in Illinois across the sea. It is of the old type requiring mounting in a heavy wooden yoke."

The Thermometer.
"How's th' thermometer, Denny?"
"It's stoppped. Sure 'tis th' same as 'twas was hour ago."—Judge.

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

ALSEA Waymack of Galesburg tried to smoke a cigaret while submerged. It would have been a great trick if he had done it. The body has been recovered.

HENRY Siegel wept large tears just as he was about to enter prison in New York. They came as though he had been saving them for a long while.

ROBERT G. Crow, whose flight from his St. Louis home several months ago led his wife to believe he had met with foul play, has turned up living.

IF this column seems duller than ordinary—if that be possible—blame it on the carpenter, a delegation of whom have been slugging and banging in the vicinity of our sanctum the past few days. We asked the foreman today when he expected the job to be finished. For answer he gave us a charitable glance and continued whistling. "It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary." We recoiled to our corner and prepared to take the count. But we couldn't think of knocking improvements.

HANS Clemann, our furniture magnate, is back from his Florida grape fruit orchard, where he has spent the past year nursing the crop. Mr. Clemann has 20 acres. That may sound small to the uninitiated, but to those in the know it's just like a large slice of Standard Oil Stock. Then the grape fruit is juicy to begin with. Mr. Clemann has prospered in the furniture business. He has been loitering in upholstery for years. He loves Rock Island, and he dislikes to leave, he says, especially in the face of a promise of professional baseball here next season, but he declares he can't resist the call of the Florida coast, and there's where he is going to locate with his family, eventually. His orchard is at Vero, on the east coast. He had some misgivings during the past winter, with warships passing to and fro within firing distance of his home, but when he found their movements were peaceful his nights were more restful.

Censored War News.

Aggie's asking alms for the Artillery.

Belinda's binding belly-bands for Belgians.

Clara's counting cough drops for Cossacks.

Dina's denting dumplings for Dragoons.

Effie's etching emblems for the Engineers.

Fannie's fetching fishballs for the Frenchies.

Baby's gargling goldfish for the Germans.

Attie's itching horses for the Hinglish.

Iona's ironing ice bags for the Irish.

Jennie's joining jew's harps for the Japs.

Katy's killing Kitcheners for the Kaiser.

Lizzie's laundering lingerie for Lancasters.

Mary's making moonshine for the Monks.

Nellie's nitting nothing for the Nuns.

Olivia's opening oysters for the Old Guard.

Prunella's painting pretzels in Przemysl.

Qualia's quelling quinzies in the Queen's Own.

Rachel's rolling Ramezes for Russians.

Sister Susie's sewing shirts for Soldiers.

Titlie's toughening tripe for two tight Teutons.

Uma's unwrapping union suits for Uhlans.

Viola's vaporizing vodka in the Voses.

Wilhelmina's wishing warts on Wilhelm.

Xanthippe's xhaling xylophones for Xmas.

Yenny's yielding yeast cakes for the Yiddish.

Zuzie's zaid zhe zent zome zoap for ze Zouaves.—(Cornell Widow).

Youth In Age.

There are some people who turn gray, but do not grow hoary, whose faces are furrowed but not wrinkled, whose hearts are sore wounded in many places, but are not dead. There is a youth that bids defiance to age, and there is a kindness which laughs at the world's rough usage. These are they who have returned good for evil, not having learned it as a lesson of righteousness, but because they have no evil in them to return upon others. Whom the gods love die young because they never grow old.—Marion Crawford.

"WARBURG refuses to talk."—Headline. Greetings.

WHETHER Frank is guilty or innocent, time will demonstrate. Most of those who followed his case are in doubt. So is Governor Slaton. The Georgia mob wanted Frank's blood, but their state executive failed to pull the rope. He has won the admiration of all brave, fair men and women. If Frank has been lying he will pay a dearer price than if he had died today in the noose.

HAGENBACK'S lions are still enjoying good health in Germany, affording additional proof that the reports of alleged food scarcity in the empire are exaggerated.

CHICAGO husband, in answering his wife's suit for divorce, declares she compelled him to sleep in the same bed with the family dog. The dog's opinion has not been recorded.

ALREADY there has been more talk about King Constantine's rib than there has been about Adam's.

J. M. C.

The Daily Story

A Woman's Game—By M. Quad.

When Captain Jabez Bebee of Marblehead launched his new brig he named her the Jane Bebee after his wife, who had sailed with him for many a voyage and was almost as good a sailor as he was. The first voyage of the new brig was to a certain South American country, ruled by a dictator, who carried things with a high hand for five or six years and got away with a lump of money just in time to avoid the revolution that his corrupt practices had evoked. The craft arrived after a fine run and was waiting to haul into the wharf when an official came aboard and demanded a bonus of \$1,000 for permission to land the cargo. This was in addition to customs dues and port charges and was directly from Don Castro. It was blackmail pure and simple, and Aunt Jane, as the captain's wife was generally called, said to her husband:

"Jabez Bebee, we won't pay it, and you tell him so straight from the shoulder. No, not a blessed penny!"

The captain braced up and became defiant, and Don Castro's messenger was sent away with a flea in his ear. It was the general opinion that the dictator would wilt. But the brig was held in the harbor for 48 hours on one pretense or another and was forbidden to haul into the wharf or set sail for another port. Then Jabez Bebee went ashore prepared to assert and maintain that the government represented by the eagle would stand no trifling with one of its representatives from Marblehead and in command of a new brig which had logged off seven knots an hour with her yards checked in. He had his thunder duly prepared and his lightning handy by, but he struck a snag almost at once. Don Castro was not a man who would stoop to bluff the combined powers of the world if there had been \$500 in sight for him. The wily old rascal also thoroughly understood statecraft and the number of years that would slip by while the offended government was making an official investigation into one of his acts, official or private.

"Pay me a thousand dollars and you can land your cargo," was his answer to Captain Bebee.

Captain Bebee came aboard with a long face, and in reply to his wife's query he explained what had taken place ashore. The matter was talked over for an hour, and it was finally decided that the captain should go ashore again and try to buy Don Castro off for a smaller sum. If he pleaded poverty and indulged in no further bluffs it was hoped that the dictator's heart might be softened into accepting about \$500. It was about 4 o'clock when he was pulled ashore again, and two hours later word was sent us by

Don Castro that Captain Bebee was in jail on the very serious charge of trying to bribe the very highest officials of the country. When Aunt Jane had got the situation straight in her mind she promenaded up and down with her lips puckered up. At the end of about 10 minutes she walked up to the mate with her face as hard as stone and said:

"Look here, Samuel Davis Smithers, are you a man or a scarecrow?"

"I'll stand by you in any play you've got," replied the mate.

"And how about the rest of 'em?"

"They'll follow me to a man."

The crew was called aft, and Aunt Jane detailed her plan. As a result they lifted anchor and sailed out of the harbor about an hour before sundown. The brig ran down the coast 14 miles and came to anchor in a bay resorted to by the dye craft and all that night every man of the crew was kept hard at work. While the carpenter cut gun ports in the bulwarks for four guns on a side men went ashore and brought off eight logs to represent cannons. These were stripped of their bark, painted black, and rudely mounted, and, though the sailors were bunglers at the business, they gave the Jane Bebee a man-of-war look to make you thrill. Viewed from a distance of half a mile the Quaker guns looked ready to stop flame and smoke and round shot as big as beer kegs, and Aunt Jane rubbed her hands and smiled and said, "Now for the rest of it."

One of the crew had a drum and another a fife and a third a concertina, and they were tolled off as the band. From the slop chest and foot-castle they got enough garments to rig up a dozen dummies and made them fast to the bulwarks here and there, and they set sail on their return to the port. Straight up the harbor sailed the Jane Bebee an hour after sunrise, but she was barely broadside to the town and her anchor down before a boat pulled off from the mob with a flag of truce flying. In that boat sat Captain Bebee, who had been set at liberty with many apologies.

"Jane," said Captain Bebee as the brig cleared the harbor and the wooden guns were tumbled overboard, "you are a mighty smart woman, but I can't just understand it. How, in the name of Goshen did you get the Mea? I talked and threatened and blustered and bluffed, but—"

"But a woman never bluffs," she interrupted. "No, Jabez Bebee, when a woman starts out to do anything she does it, even if she has to walk all over the onion beds in the garden. And now I think you had better wash your hands and face and comb your hair and get ready for dinner."

Sidelights on the European War

Rottumeroog, Netherlands.—(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)—At no other place in Europe is there better opportunity than on this island of observing the beginning and the end of the airship and aeroplane expeditions which have recently become so frequent to the English coast. Rottumeroog is the last and most easterly of the long string of low-lying sandy islands skirting the north coast of Holland and then continuing along the German coast. From its lookout station, in charge of the Dutch military authorities, may be seen day after day flights of German "Taube" or "Doves" as the flying machines are called, coming out of or going into the mouth of the Elms and from Borkum, the first of the German islands, or even passing on their way to or from the island fortress of Heligoland or Wilhelmshaven. Sometimes a Zeppelin, or perhaps a squadron of these dreadnoughts of the air, will skirt the coast high up in the clouds just outside of Dutch territorial waters, bent on attacking British war and merchant ships if opportunity offers in the North sea.

There are, however, not many people to observe the passage of the air flotillas, for, outside the detachment of Dutch troops stationed here for the purpose of protecting Dutch soil from violation by any of the belligerents, the only inhabitants of the islands are the coast-guard and his family. Visitors—and especially foreigners—are not welcome and, in fact, have been forbidden to land since the establishment of martial law in the Dutch coastal regions.

At rare intervals during the day the privileged observer may see a torpedo boat destroyer steaming along in the offing at great speed. It may be a British or a German vessel, but whichever it is it does not slacken its pace, for submarines are always about. After dark the fact that German warcraft, usually small vessels, are nearby is evident from the twinkling at frequent intervals of signals from their masts. From Borkum, too, at night a few lights shine out, while along the coast of the Dutch province of Groningen light-houses keep up their warning flashes without cessation.

Rottumeroog, which is reached from the Dutch mainland by motor boat, was at one time rather thickly populated, and in the Middle Ages many of the merchants of Groningen built warehouses on the island. It was, too, for a long period the haunt of pirates, among them the notorious Frisian nobleman Douwe van Glins and Barthold Entens van Menthe. It served also as a place of refuge for Clanricarde of Scotland when he fled from the British Isles with King James. Clanricarde even built a castle here, which was destroyed in 1707 during a great flood. Sea-birds usually avail themselves of the island as a breeding place and many hundreds of thousands of their eggs are sent annually to the mainland.

for consumption. This year, however, many of the birds have deserted the place, having been frightened away by the booming of the cannon at target practice on the island of Borkum or by the unaccustomed sight of the aerial war machines with the uncanny whirr of their propellers.

Boulogne, France.—The story of a duel with bayonets in which both contestants were killed, is told in a Red Cross report from one of the field hospitals.

"Two miles south of the hospital," says the writer, "a French Zouave got separated from his fellows when they retreated after an unsuccessful effort to take a German trench. A German soldier leaped out of the trench and charged the Zouave, bayonet fixed. The Zouave met his foe in like manner and an extraordinary duel took place. Neither man dared fire for fear of killing his own men."

"It was about nine at night, and the moon illuminated the grim contest. Round and round the men circled. The contest lasted for nearly five minutes, when suddenly both gave desperate lunges which went home. For a second the opponents stood transfixed by the other's bayonet. Then they fell dead."

Paris.—The governing committee of the Republican Alliance proposes that a single design be adopted for a monument to the French dead of the European war, to be selected, reproduced and erected, in different sizes, in all the cemeteries of France. Artists and sculptors have risen up against this proposition, horrified at the monotony of a uniform design of monument in every town and village.

London.—Hereafter any Belgians in Great Britain who fail to register their addresses will be liable to punishment by \$500 fine or six months imprisonment. Persons with whom Belgians are lodging are subject to the same penalties if they fail to see that the order is carried out. This rule will bring a large number of Belgians to account who have managed to escape the call of King Albert for military service.

June 22 in American History.

1327—Nicholas Machiaveli (better known as Machiavelli), Italian statesman, who reduced intrigue to a science, died. Born 1469.

1815—Second and final abdication of Napoleon. Waterloo was lost by the French June 18.

1884—Captain Schley's command reached and rescued Lieutenant A. W. Greely and six others, only survivors of the Greeley expedition to Lady Franklin bay.

1911—King George V. of England crowned in Westminster Abbey.